Dissolving Views of the War Photographed From the Rear.

OFF FOR TRIGG COUNTY.

Jasmin and Barnard Meet by Chance, the Usual Way.

A NEW CHARACTER.

I Sustain a Most Humiliating Defeat.

BY JOHN M'ELROY. Author of "Andersonville," "A File of Infantrymen," "The Red Acorn," etc., etc. [COPYRIGHT 1886.] CHAPTER V.

"UNDER WHICH KING, BEZONIAN?" "Vell, vich vay are you koing to dravel, Mister Puckeye?" asked Hirschmyer as, complacently rubbing his well-filled stomach, he followed Grimsted out of the break-

fast room. "I guess I'll make my way across the State to Trigg County," answered the Ohioan. "Jane-that's my wife-has a brother living over on the Cumberland River,-he's in the iron works there,-and it would never do for me to go back home without visiting

"Drigg Gounty iss a long vays off," hazarded Hirschmyer.

"I know it, but that don't make no difference. It's in Kentucky, and I'm now in Kentucky. That's enough for Jane to know. I might in time succeed in making her understand that the State of Kentucky being over 600 miles long, many of the places in it are rather widely separated from each other, but I guess it'll be easier and better for me to go and see her brother. A hundred miles of horseback riding is pleasanter work than holding an argument with Jane."

"Vell, I'fe gonglutet to ke pack to Legzington so qvick als my horse vill dake me.' "What's your hurry?"

"De lantlort dells me dat de Union men unt de Seceshers had anudder pig row dere am gestern-lots of lout dalk unt schwearing, unt vun man shot in de shoulter."

"I should think that would make Lexington a good place for a peaceably-inclined man to keep away from."

"Villeicht. But pizness iss pizness. Dey'll vant about two hundert refolfers dere, right afay at once, unt dey 'll look to me for dem. bicked up in Europe for noddings apiece."

ist nicht honest als Ich bin. Beople dat | cinnati, whence the rest of the journey to know us are alfays vondering how dere can Jessamine County could be made by rail. pe such a tifference between two bruters. I back again. So people dat knows us always pad dat vun's own bruter should pe such a | home-nursing could give. scountrel. You haf no idee how hart I'fe a man als Ich bin. Put it's no goot." "It must be very sad."

from your leks."

Cumberland River without farther incident, met in the select circles of Paducah. and received a hearty welcome from My owner's brother-in-law, who succeeded in for nearly two months.

In order to preserve the continuity of My | necks." narrative I must relate some events that occurred while My owner and Myself were wlitudes of Trigg County.

Shortly after our departure from Sour- | South. It's too perfectly ridiculous." mash Jasmin was suddenly called to Padumate at school," and whose nuptials had to aint they, now? come off prematurely in order that her best young man might join Albert Sidney Johnseemed to regard as of vastly higher importance than the world at large was prone to kees.' consider it. Wordly experience and the lack of family ties may have made Me cynical. but still I must venture the assertion that valuable service for the Southern Confederacy if the young lady had continued to be of a family. But possibly I may not understand these things in their true significance.

When Jasmin left home her father and the Majah were still sharing with their neighbors the then fashionable position upon the political fence known as "Kentucky neutrality." Jasmin's mind took color from her father's political views, and no one talked more warmly than she of the wrong-

becoming such, of the mighty army which her self-esteem. Albert Sidney Johnston was gathering to "Barnard, indeed," she said to herself, with

resist the invasion of our sacred soil." Almost daily were the departures of these where Johnston had his headquarters, and these events were made as dramatic as a on Sir Walter Scott and weaned on G. P. R. James, could make them. The embryo warriors were away the colors of their "ladyeloves," and the aforesaid ladye-loves ostentatiously posed as

The maid who binds her warrior's sash With smile that well her fear dissembles, The while beneath her drooping lash

One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles. The girl who had not a lover -nder the Stars and Bars," fighting for

"Dixie, the land of flowers," or making ready for that precious bit of knight-errantry, was in as bad form as she who were a last year's bonnet. "All the people of blood and quality" were on the side of the rebellion, and the Union was mainly represented by a band of unpretentious and unpicturesque Blue-coats, which had been led into the city a short time previous by a tanner's clerk named U.S. Grant. Sympathetic, impressionable Jasmin was



THE MAID WHO BINDS HER WARRIOR'S SASH."

from their moorings many stronger vessels. Every day she had more to say about her "knightly cousin," Crittenden Gannaway, and actually forced herself almost into the belief that she had bound his scarf with well-dissembled heart-breaking, and sent him forth to do battle for her and their country. She attended all the circles that met to sew for the benefit of the "Southern Volunteers," and to talk gossip for their own, and lifted her sweet voice to swell the chorus when they all gathered around the piano, and with carefully closed doors and windows

> We are a band of brothers, And natives to the soil; We're fighting for the property We gained by honest toil. Hurrah! hurrah!

For Southern Rights hurrah!

That bears the single star. After gracefully conducting her friend, with smiles and tears, "in the loveliest white I must git dere to-day, or mein bruter satin you ever saw-it fitted her just as if vill be ahet off me, unt vork off on dem some | she had been melted and poured into it"off dem vorthless gondemnt bistols dat he through the flower-decked portals that separate maidhood and wifehood, she tarried "Your brother wouldn't do that, would some weeks among her charming friends, and then took passage homeward on a steam-"I'm awful sorry to say id, but mein bruter | boat, which would carry her as far as Cin-

At one of the landings made by the boat gif every man dat deals mit me goot, straight a squad of Union cavalrymen brought on goots, but mein bruter only gares to ket holt | board in a blanket-which they carried with off hiss money-he gares notting vat he gifs | the utmost care and tenderness-their Captain, who had been wounded in a recent sbeaks off me als Honest Ike, but dey galls skirmish, and whom they were sending North mein bruter 'Dat tamt Sheeny.' It's too to receive that chance for life which only

To Jasmin, in her frame of mind, the cavvorked to train up Solomon to pe just such alrymen looked clownish, their clothes shabby, their expression of affection for their officer unmanly weakness, and the officer "Vell, lebst du wohl-goot-pye. I hope I himself a loutish fellow, who was posing as shall see you again. Here, dake some off a hero with small reason. She contrasted dis Gayanne bepper, unt keep de togs afay | the unkempt appearance of all of them with the trim and trig young gallants, whom, at-Myself and Grimsted made our way to the | tired in well-fitting suits of gray, she had

"Well, good-by, Captain," said the men, as they took a last hand-shake; "be good to persuading us to remain under his roof yourself, and get back here as quickly as you can, for we're going to give our Secesh friends a twist that 'll break their rebellious

"The ide-ah," drawled Jasmin, with the inimitable inflection that Blue Grass ladies idling through the lazy weeks in the rural gave that word, "of those creatures talking about fighting the young gentlemen of the

"Yes, indeed," answered the portly matron cah to act as bridesmaid for one of the sev- by her side. "Powerful sorry-looking creaeral score of young ladies who had been her tures they air, sho enough, to be talking was stretched through the cabin, and beef-"dearest, truest, sweetest friend and room- boutfighting real-born Southern gentlemen;

As they passed, Jasmin twitched her skirts aside with the graceful little motion which ston's army as her husband-a relation that her young lady friends in Paducah had culthe sweet young thing and her chosen one | tivated in ostentatious avoidance of any chance of contact with the despised "Yan-

take Buckeye Boy for your own riding till I his personal appearance. get back. I'd feel safer to have him with the young man would have done quite as | you, than if he were left to stand in camp." Jasmin started, and a pallor stole over her face at the sound of the voice. It had a known by her maiden name as he did when | bell-like resonance very different from the he felt that he was doing battle as the head | languid speech of the men-folk of her acquaintance, and could belong to no one but Charles Barnard. A rush of memories agitated her. For the first time in her life her self-possession seemed in danger of failing her. She would not venture to look toward the sofa upon which the officer was lying to make sure of the identity of the owner of the voice, until she could determine how she should act toward Barnard, should it prove headedness of "the extremists of both sec- to be he. So placing herself under the lee of the portly matron, whose generous propor-She entered a different atmosphere at | tions hid her like the huge bulk of a ship Paducah. There all her set-all the wealth | does the little tug on its farther side, she and social standing-were bitterly and ag- glided past the sofa without being seen by gressively Secession. The air was lurid and its occupant. Reaching the extreme end of heavy with talk of devotion to, of daring the saloon she had opportunity to commune and dving for, "Southern Rights." All the with herself, for there were few passengers handsome, dashing fellows she met were near that remote corner. Seating herself she either already members, or on the point of let chagrin and annoyance play havoc with

curling of crimson lip; "well, suppose this man be he. Why should meeting him disyouths for Fort Donelson or Bowling Green, turb me in the least, I should like to know. But why did I start at the sound of a voice so very like his? Jasmin Oldri, I am ashamed romance-loving people, who had been nursed of you. Is he not an enemy of your friends and your country-and a badly-damaged and unlovely one at that? Yes, he is, and I shall ignore his presence as far as possible. Why should I recognize him? I don't care to have him recognize me, either. If he should I'll just make him feel a true Southern girl's resentment of his course."

> That was what she would do. Procuring her fancy-work from her room she sat down with the firm intention of making it engross her mind to the utter exclusion of all members of the Union army in general, and of the officer of cavalry there on the sofa in particular.

> It may have been purely an accident, but the chair she took was much nearer the sofa than the one she had originally left, and being diagonally across the cabin commanded an excellent view of the head and shoulders of the man on the sofa. On the other hand, he could not see her. By-and-by, when she had occasion to put another thread in her needle, she had arrived at the conclusion that it would be much more rational for her to determine whether he really were Charles Barnard. She raised her eyes and deliberately scanned his face. Though the once cleanly-shaven jaws were now covered with a stubbly beard, and the exigencies of field service were shown in the long, uneven hair, there was no mistaking the strong, clear-cut features. As she looked he seemed rent with a spasm of pain; he set his teeth hard and pressed his hand upon his breast. All the gentler instincts of a generous-hearted woman rose within her in a demand that she go to his side and do what she could to alleviate his sufferings. "He seems in great pain," she said, tenta-

tively, to the portly matron. "Likely," answered the dame, with fat indifference. "But its no more than a judgment on him for what he's made others suffer. I'd like to scald every man that wears the

blue, so I would." Jasmin felt that if she looked more she could not restrain her impulses, so she arose and hastily retreated to her room. She had been there but a short time before her attention was attracted by the confused hum of voices and sound of hurrying feet in the cabin. She looked out, and saw a little group collected around the sofa.

"What is the matter?" she asked, when she had hurried thither. "He has fainted, I think," answered a man

who was fumbling around Barnard's wrist in search of his pulse. "I've had much experience with sick people; let me try, please," said Jasmin,

taking hold of Barnard's wrist. At her touch the fugitive color came back to the wounded man's cheek; he opened his eyes and looked full upon her. For a brief in-stant he seemed dazed by what he saw; then his numbed senses rallied, and a glad smile swept over his wan face. Jasmin's face crimsoned; she dropped his wrist, and moved hurriedly away, followed by Barnard's eager eyes until she was hidden by the intervening form of the portly matron. She was seen in the cabin no more that

Hours of reflection in the solitude of her room changed radically the colors in her mental horizon. "I may as well do what I can for him," she compromised with herself the next morning as she was dressing. It will only be for a few hours at longest, for the boat will reach Cincinnati some time tonight. No harm can come of it in that time, and it seems cruel to bear spite against a man who is swiftly slipping into the grave." Too much of a woman to undervalue the effect of her personal appearance at any time, she dressed herself with unusual care, and when



she emerged from her state-room a murmur of admiration ran down the double line of people breakfasting at the long table which steak and coffee cooled while they looked admiringly at the high-bred beauty face and her form's supple grace.

When the meal was over and the cabin where she saw Barnard lying on the sofa. A | was I to expect that you would do what night's rest in a comfortable berth, good food | they would even scorn to imagine?" and attention, had been very effective in "Vincent," called the officer, "I wish you'd | barber had wrought a great improvement in

The look of gladness that came into his face as he saw Jasmin approaching, made

She took his hand cordially in her strong, soft fingers as she said: "This is a most unexpected meeting, Mr.

"It is, indeed. I've been so often disapyou were, and of meeting you, that hope long deferred at last turned into genuine heart-sickness." She parried this direct approach to the

sentimental with: "You look as if you were feeling much better this morning than last night." "For once, then, my face reports my feelings accurately. I am feeling much better.

was such tonic in clean linen, and balm in a | tribe."

"And yet, how many people die in bed every year," she answered gaily. "That dear old minstrel joke," he replied. with an affectation of emotion; "how I've | mother died. Her anger had cooled as sudloved it from my youth up." Then suddenly | denly as it had flamed up, and regrets and | ing," he said to his brother-in-law one evenchanging his tone: "I had no conception

that the State of Kentucky is as large as it

we've been in it we've marched the distance Yankee had said," and to offer her sisterly corn whisky stopped me as I was coming by County." She would parry no more, but nip his

budding confidence with a frosty chill. "Going into the Lincoln army was hardly she deserved." the best way to cultivate the society of your Kentucky friends, Mr. Barnard."

little wider and gazed at her with a halfamused smile: "Would my chances have been any better, Miss Oldri, if I had joined the reb-Jasmin gave one of those swift, graceful turns of her head in which there was so

the Confederate army?"



"OUR FRIENDS, MISS OLDRI."

friends are naturally much closer to us than up, pushing excitedly toward the front of was a great, burly fellow, wearing a broad- point of the line in our front. Our officers

balanced on the neutrality fence."

"Pardon me, and don't go," he said plead- from being struck by the passing feet. ingly, as he placed a detaining hand upon

get our regiment ordered to Kentucky in- there is of it." stead of to the Army of the Potomac. If it and joined some regiment that was ordered | matron.

For a moment she seemed touched, and understand," she said, with edged accents, Yankee army. How can you expect me to and trying to rob us of our property?"

liked one side just as well as the other."

"That was before pa decided to take the | through my shoulders has rendered both of commission as Colonel which the Southern Government offered him, and before you people had insulted us by invading our dear to my own people, if I die for it."

Barnard had the fine contempt of the or-

dinary young man for a woman's political opinions, but he had expected something better from Jasmin than the rigmarole that was forever on the lips of the Kentucky women who sympathized with the rebellion. Jasmin's quick eyes read this in the smile and the look upon his face, and instantly grew angry. "You talk of what you didn't expect of me," she said, bitterly. "I'm the one that is disappointed. I never could have expected that you, who have tasted the hospitality of our people, and received kindnesses at their hands, should, at the first opportunity, rush off to the North to join their enemies, and then shamelessly seek to be among—even to lead—the very men who were to invade and dest by the homes which had sheltered you."

She became more excited every instant, and all the bitter invectives she had become familiar with in Paducah leaped to her lips, without reference to their applicability to the dazed man upon whom she was

"I did not expect this-I could not have expected it," she stormed. "I had only known Southern gentlemen, who are loyal to their friends to the death, and who would rather die than betray or harm those with whom they had eaten bread and salt. You were cleared of the table, she walked forward to the first Northerner I had ever known. How

"Miss Oldri," gasped Barnard, but before bringing back luster and color to eye and he could utter another word that young cheek, and the ministrations of the boat's lady was a long way down the cabin, and in another instant her door, closing with a distinct snap, had shut her from his view.

He lay back, wearily, on the sofa, and tried to think how the verbal cataclysm had whatever of chill reserve that remained in been precipitated, but the more he thought her mind feel like agar-frost under an April | the less he was able to understand it, except | deprecatory of her act. Each could only an'slip it over his head. Move as if you'd that in some clumsy, awkward way he had unwittingly offended the one whom of all rated, by Jasmin gliding away to her room, There! Take a turn around the capstan with the world he was most anxious to please. He was confirmed in this most uncomfort-

able opinion of himself by the looks and much fairer. meant-to-be-audible remarks of his fellowpointed in my expectations of going where passengers, who had observed the scene from beyond ear-shot, and made their own surmises from what they had seen, not the boat off the bar kept them from sleeping, heard. "Nasty brute of a Vandal," said the portly

matron, with engaging frankness. "Disgusting Hessian hireling! He haint a single quality of a gentleman. Meanly insulted that sweet young lady, who had over- | fleet of empty coal-barges. come her hatred of him and his uniform, in I am an instance of the recuperative powers order to be an angel of mercy to him. I

Jasmin's door did not open again during the whole of the long day. The hours that crept slowly by were the most wretched that | County had become very unpleasant for My her joyous young life had known since her owner, Mr. Azariah Grimsted.

shame succeeded.

of around the globe, and yet we never ap- | condolements over his brutality, received an | Hurd's Corners and showed me a hemp rope peared to get anywhere near Jessamine answer that changed her mottled color to a with a slip-noose. They gave me the choice

stewardess endeavored to gain access with a his brother-in-law, as if he expected him to Barnard opened his large, hazel eyes a tray of tea and toast, but retreated sniffing debate with him as to which of the alterwhen the information came from within that | natives it were best to accept. the occupant of the stateroom did "not wish

to be disturbed under any pretext." to that point of self-condemnation that he a great while, with some of my neighbors. was about to ask the Captain of the boat to The Methodists up in our County are goin' Overwhelmed by a Sudden much hauteur. "I beg your pardon,-I mean set him ashore at some town on the Indiana in powerfully for the war, and I expect that side, where he could await the next boat, if Jane don't object too strongly I'll join a and so free Jasmin of his unwelcome pres- regiment that our Presiding Elder is raising. ence, that young lady had wrought herself | So look out for me!" up to the stage where she was sure that her | After a number of rather exciting expeconduct was likely to precipitate the young | riences with gentlemen wearing butternut man into a fever which would certainly snap | clothes, red-white-and-red badges, and very the attenuated thread of his vitality.

Darkness at last crept over the eastern succeeded in reaching the banks of the Ohio hills and followed the sun in his retreat be- River just as the boat on which were Jasmin hind the wooded hights far beyond the boat's and Charles Barnard rounded-to at the landstern. Blinking lights on the right and left | ing. showed where the homes of men stood upon the river's meandering shore. The throbbing | more the steamboat that came floating along, engines forced the boat onward into the making more noise than everything I had so thick banks of darkness, which seemed to far heard in all my life put together. I would Suddenly a tremendous jar shook the boat, awful devouring monster, had it not been

open reluctantly to admit her passage. as if she were being broken in two. A pierc- for the calm demeanor of a number of horses ing screech of escaping steam shattered the hitched around the landing place. As these air, the freight on the lower deck Sumbled | treated it as a matter of course, I was too of the Army of the Potomac the night of the over with a crash, and the china and the proud to expose My country-bred ignorance glassware in the steward's pantry shivered | by any demonstration, but I really thought and clanged. Jasmin was thrown from the at one time that every hair on Me would berth to the floor, and over all the noise | turn white, as they say men's do sometimes rang out the voice of the portly matron | when they are badly scared. It bore on its shricking that the boat was sinking, and | breast such fierce fires, it made such dreadful was afire, and that all on board would be noises, and it moved with such power that drowned.

their belongings they could hastily snatch and brutal of men-a steamboat mate. He had been massing all the afternoon at this "To us, Miss Oldri? I didn't think you firm nerves were not to be shaken by mere himself with cursing as with a garment, then sympathized with the Secessionists. I sup- shrieks and cries. Her first thought was for he had on a full suit, all wool, fast colors, posed you and yours were still gracefully Barnard, and, looking across the cabin, she and lined throughout. With every revolv-"Mr. Barnard,"-Jasmin's tones were so helpless on the floor, and that the stamped- rible torments, individually, by name, and icy as to suggest chilblains,-"you are dis- ing men and women were trampling upon | collectively, every deck-hand on the boat, posed to be sarcastic. I hardly expected this him. She ran to his side and placed herself and the next moment he repeated the decree

"Gentlemen and ladies," called out the her arm. "I assure you, I didn't mean to be Captain of the boat in a loud, firm voice, offensive. Don't go. I can't tell you how | "don't be alarmed. There's nothing to be glad I am to see you, and how much good it afraid of, I assure you. There's not a pardoes me to have you sitting there. The ticle of danger. The pilot had to make a very sight of you revives me like an elixir." sharp sheer to keep from running over a finest sights in life are a steamboat in mo-She made a deprecating gesture, but it did trading-boat that suddenly floated out from tion, and a mule standing like an adamanbehind the bend with no light on her. The "I have longed to see you more than I can starboard tiller-chain snapped, and the boat tell-you. For that reason I manuvered to run her nose into a sand-bar. That's all

"O, he's foolin' us. We're goin' to the | you splinters o' hell's midnight, blank blank had not been sent here I should have resigned | bottom; I know we are," shricked the portly | you to blank blanknation," shouted the

"No, you're not going to the bottom," answered the Captain cheerily. "Make yourthen her eyes hardened again. "I can't self easy on that score, for we're already You move them mud-hooks o' yourn as ef there. We're on the solidest sand-bar be- they had kidneys in 'em, you rotten Senewhy, if you wanted to see me, you went | tween Cairo and Cincinnati, and the chances | gambians. Mosey, I tell you, mosey, -into a Lincoln regiment at all. There was are that we'll be lucky if we get off with no compulsion upon you to go into the half-a-day's work with the spars. No-Leearmy. You left m-us of your own ac- Chuck-Ee Bar's got a grip like a mortgage, cord, and went back to Ohio to get into the I can tell you, and don't let go in a hurry."

be friendly with you when you did such a you for having come to my assistance, Miss ness to be run out to the bank. While they thing, and when you are fighting my friends | Oldri," said Barnard, in a voice the forced calmness of which was evident. He was jumped upon it, and they jerked out their had heard a force of men crowding their way "What has made such a change in your | raging inwardly, as was natural in a proud feelings? You didn't use to talk this way? young man, at presenting such a spectacle of You were then equally friendly to both entire helplessness before Jasmin. "Now, jeers. Two other deck hands picked up the sides. You said that your kinsmen and you will add to the obligation by pushing friends were evenly divided, and you could that table a little nearer and holding it end of the plank, ready to jump ashore as made believe they were going to, I paid atnot favor one against the other, because you steady, that I may brace my foot against it soon as near enough, and make the boat tention to this crowd in our rear. I saw and push myself on to the sofa. That bullet | fast.

my arms nearly useless for the time being." Jasmin had vainly sought to direct the attention of a man to Barnard's position. old Kentucky with a horde of low, bad men Now, obeying an impulse, she stooped and that you gathered up in the slums of your grasped Barnard firmly but gently. Her fair and fell into the shallow water they would great horrid cities. I'm a Southern girl, be- face came near his and her breath fanned be in great danger of being crushed by the fore anything else, and I'll always be true his check. Before he fairly realized what bow. They hesitated-waited-for the boat



CIRCUMSTANCES OVER WHICH I HAD NO

CONTROL. she was attempting she had lifted him back upon the sofa and was standing beside him, radiant with blushes and the exertion. Neither could afterward remember with much distinctness what they said to one another in the embarrassing few minutes that followed. Barnard tried to murmur his recall with certainty that when they sepaand that the world had somehow grown

Both lay awake far into the night, half believing that the noise made by the engine working the "spars" which were tugging but knowing that it was their own busy My head and body would be tern asunder, enemy's works. In fact, about two-thirds of thoughts that chased sleep away. It was late the next day before the boat

ance of a towboat going up-river with a So rapidly did matters progress that before noon Jasmin regularly installed herself as

of civilization. I did not imagine that there should like to poison him and his whole Barnard's nurse, and assumed direction of all that was or could be done for his comfort. In the meanwhile the atmosphere in Trigg

"I guess I'll leave for home in the morn-

ing. "I feel that I ought to get back to The portly matron, who had knocked at Jane as soon as possible. A crowd of fel- I mused in sadness over My defeat. appears to be. It seems to me that since her door to inquire "just what that horrid lows who were full of Secessionism and new

lively peony, and she informed the little of that, joining the rebel army, or leaving group that awaited her report that "after all, the country before next sundown. Under my young lady perhaps got no more than | the circumstances I guess I'd better go." He carefully arranged his sandy topknot around Later in the evening the kindly mulatto his bony finger, and looked inquiringly at

"Don't say good-by," he said the next morning, as he was taking leave. "I shall While Barnard was working himself up probably be back in this neighborhood before

strong breaths, Myself and Mr. Grimsted

The river was a surprise to me-and still have been terribly alarmed at it as some I was ready to snort with fright.

Jasmin was on her feet in an instant and | When the boat came up to the bank My had opened the door. She saw frightened attention was attracted by a man whom I men and frenzied women, with whatever of afterward learned was that most profane thusiastic and determined Confederates, who saw that he had been thrown by the shock | ing minute he consigned to the most horwhere she could measurably protect him as to the future destination of their souls, bodies, eyes, livers, etc., with an entirely different inventory of flames and sulphur for | think, came next; then my regiment, the

The boat swung up toward the bank with a grandeur of motion that in spite of my scare I could not help admiring. (I think the two tine statue, in firm refusal to move a muscle | this gallant regiment into a rout before its until he gets ready, in spite of all the violence that can be heaped upon him.)

"Git out that stabburd line, thar, some o mate. "Git that stage plank ready to lanch, you deformed imps o' perdition, burn your lazy souls forever! Lively, now, lively!

- vou!" I began to positively itch to have the fellow in range of My agile heel. Part of the men dragged the heavy stage plank forward "I cannot tell you how thankful I am to | to where it projected across the bow, in readipinched fingers with simultaneous howls, to which the mate responded with oaths and end of a heavy hawser, and ran out to the

"Take that line ashore! burn your black

hides!" shouted the mate. The men looked down at the strip of water intervening between them and the bank. It was swinging nearer every second.

"Well, drop me into the middle kittle, if I ever saw sich blasted cowardly niggers. commenced and kept up on our only path to Didn't you hear me order you to take that line ashore, you black bastards of Satan? I'll make you jump, you lop-eared hounds."

He snatched up a heavy capstan bar and ran at the men, who leaped off the plank into the mud and water, splashed and | bushes. Here I was at once challenged in scrambled through the mud, and ran up the bank to a tree, around which they fastened I was amazed that men, who so constantly

how a self-respecting mule would resent his "Now, what've y'got thar t'come aboard?" bawled the swashbuckler of the boiler deck. 'A mule, ez I'm a white man an' free-born. A young un, too, an' skittisher'n a yearlin' bull in fly time. God amercy! ef I owned a steamboat, I'd see her tied up by the Sheriff afore I'd take a blasted mule hoof aboard 'v her. Sink me in the middle kittle ef I wouldn't. Bollworm, you salivated moke, rified Union troops, but a small volley go an' ketch hold 'v of his halter, and see ef from the flank scattered us again into he's in a mind t' come aboard peaceably.

Move. I tell ye!" I wasn't. I set My feet and stiffened My knees. Heretofore in My life this manuver had made Me about as stationary as an oak on the hillside, and I enjoyed in anticipation the mate's | short time before we arose and again took chagrin when he realized to the full My up the march. heroic firmness of character.

Bollworm gave a tug at the halter. "He's sot hisself t' stay," he shouted.

"So I 'xpected, the cross-grained libel on the hoss family. Well, we hain't no time t' | behind the lines the enemy made a desperate admiration for her amazing yet graceful fool. Git out that other line. Make a loop charge at about 3:45 a. m. This attack was strength, and she essayed to say something at the end. Take it out, there, Chilblains, repulsed, and we formed on the extreme some life in you, you Congo hyena, you. a new feeling glowed in his and her heart, the line. There! Now a couple o' you put in over 600 strong and fully officered. As we bars an' begin t' trot round. So."

For the first time in My life I was confronted with a Circumstance over which I had no control. The heavy rope stretched a little, but My neck apparently stretched like a suspender. Just before it seemed to Me | the first and a very heavy volley from the My firm-set legs gave way and I started | the regiment ran a few rods to the rear, down the bank with such suddenness that was finally gotten off the bar by the assist- | the two men at the capstan bars slipped and fell to the deck.

> As I came aboard on the run the mate crowned My humiliation by striking me a crushing blow upon the "tournure" of My forward to its position, and quietly lay down. person with a capstan bar.

"Git in thar, you butt-cut o' beastly devilishness! Wish you'd jump overboard an' drown yourself, you top crust o' orneriness," were his earnest words of welcome.

"Let go that line, thar. Haul in that stage plank, you black offal, you. All clear forenoon, only ceasing long enough for us to heah, sah. The boat swung out into the channel, and [To be continued.]

The Disaster to Shaler's and Seymour's Brigades.

THE BLOODY 6TH OF MAY.

Flank Attack.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

The Story Told by a Comrade of the 122d N. Y.

BY Z. T. GRIFFEN, CHICAGO, ILL.

Comrade W. W. Perry, of the 82d Pa., near the close of his reply to Comrade Garvin, wishes to know who was responsible for the blunder on the extreme right flank 6th of May, 1864. I was in that "rumpus," and foresaw it plainly enough to be prepared for " light marching orders" when the whirl-

wind struck us. Shaler's and Seymour's Brigades were doubled up and scattered in a few moments by the overwhelming numbers of the assaulting and flanking columns of the enwell knew there was a possibility of such a movement, and set us quietly at work with jack-knives and spades constructing breastworks of logs, branches and dirt, behind which we withdrew at about 6:30 o'clock-

nearly dark. At this time the 65th N. Y. held the extreme right, a fragment of the 6th Md., I 122d N. Y. To our left other regiments of our brigade continued the line. The enemy came up suddenly with a terrific yell, and jumped over and around the shallow works in front of the 65th N. Y., throwing members had time to grasp their muskets from the stacks. They came pell-mell through our ranks.

We had no time to spare in seizing our muskets before the enemy was

LITERALLY TRAMPING US DOWN in the dust. A desperate conflict at once took place, and the advancing column from the front was held in check. The enemy

numbered ten to our one, and made the very woods tremble with their unearthly yells, as they came firing and crashing through the dry brush. I had just returned, gun in hand, from a

still had their hands under it the mate trip to get my canteen filled with water, and through the bushes several rods in our rear. When I saw that the rebels in front did not come on as vigorously as they yelled, and Gen. Shaler's Orderly with our brigade flag scoot through the bushes in our rear to the left, and immediately I followed suit. Gen. Shaler at this time was loudly calling out was too long a jump, and if they missed to his men to stand, but his voice was soon drowned in the confusion, while the enemy

swept on, rolling up our line to the left. It was now 7 o'clock, and a furious cannonade from the Confederate batteries was get out of the woods. I had not gone many rods toward this path when the terrible shower of shells that was falling in it warned me to sheer off to my left into the no very polite terms to surrender by a number of a heavy column of Confederates moving very rapidly to our rear, parallel to the old road. I paid boast of their superiority to us, should endure such indignities. I longed to get near | no attention to them, but dashed away in the irritating despot, that I might show him the bushes at a deer's pace, receiving a shower of balls, one of which struck me in the arm and made me use my legs all the

This brigade of the enemy still kept on, without any material opposition, until it reached a piece of pine timber, in front of which was an open field. Here an attempt was made to rally the straggling and ter-

At near 10 o'clock, however, the enemy's piercing column had spent its force and a halt was made. I lay down, tired, wounded and hungry, for the night, but slept only a

To go back, I will say that our regiment arrived at the extreme right of the army in the morning, and as it was passing along right, a little to the rear of two lines of battle already in position. Our regiment was slowly advanced at 4 a.m. in the general assault, my company, being on the extreme right of the regiment, overlapping the enemy a little, was thrown into confusion by where the 65th N. Y. was supporting the line, and were halted at the point of the

bayonet and jeered by the 65th. The 122d then reformed, calmly moved In a moment on came the exultant enemy, when we gave them as good a volley as they had just sent, and they sullenly retired a short distance and opened a regular fire upon us. The battle raged furiously all the close up our depleted ranks, our company part of the time pouring a flanking fire into the enemy, when we would receive a few